Enter Queene, Lord Riuers and Gray.

Ri. Haue patience Madame, thers no doubt his maiestie,
Will soone recouer his accustomed health.
Gray. In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worse,
Therfore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,
And cheare his grace with quicke and merry words,
Qu. If he were dead, what would betide of me?
Ri. No other harme but losse of such a Lord.
Qu. The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.
Gray. The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne,
To be your comforter when he is gone.
Qu. Oh he is yong, and his minoritie
Is put vnto the trust of Rich. Gloucester,
A man that loues not me, nor none of you.
Ri. It is concluded he shall be Protector?
Qu. It is determined, not concluded yet,
But so it must be if the King miscarrie, *Enter Buck. Darby.*
Gr. Here comes the Lords of Buckingham and Darby.
Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.
Dar. God make your Maiestie ioyfull as you haue bene.
Qu. The Countesse Richmond good my Lord of Darby,
To your good prayers will scarcely say, *Amen:*
Yet Darby, notwithstanding shees your wife,
And loues not me, be you good Lord assured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancie.
Dar. I beseech you either not beleeue
The enuious slaunders of her accusers,
Or if she be accused in true report,
Beare with her weakenesse, which I thinke proceeds
From wayward sicknesse, and no grounded malice.
Ri. Saw you the King to day my Lord Darby?
Dar. But now the Duke of Buckingham and I,
Came from visiting his Maiestie.
Qu. What likelihood of his amendment Lords?
Buc. Madame, good hope, his grace speakes chearfully.
Qu. God graunt him health, did you confer with him?
Buc. Madam we did: He desires to make attonement
Betwixt the Duke of Gloucester and your brothers,
And betwxt them and my Lord Chamberlaine,

And

And sent to warne them ot his royall presence.
Qu. Would all were well, but that will neuer be.
I feare our happinesse is at the highest. *Enter Gloucester.*
Glo. They doe me wrong, and I will not indure it.
Who are they that complaines vnto the King?
That I forsooth am sterne loue them not:
By wholy *Paul* they loue his grace but lightly
That fill his eares with such dissentious rumors:
Because I cannot flatter and speake faire,
Smile in mens faces, smooth, deceiue and cog,
Ducke with French nods, and apish courtesie,
I must be held a rankerous enemie.
Cannot a plaine man liue and thinke no harme,
But thus in simple truth must be abusde
By silken slie insinuating Iackes?
Ri. To home in this presence speakes your grace?
Glo. To thee that hast nor honestie nor grace.
When haue I iniured thee, when done thee wrong,
Or thee, or thee, or any of your faction?
A plague vpon you all. His royall person
(Whome God preserue better then you would wish)
Cannot be quiet scarce a breathing while,
But you must trouble him with lewd complaints.
Qu. Brother of Gloucester, you mistake the matter:
The King of his owne royall disposition,
And not prouokt by any suter else,
Aiming belike at your interiour hatred,
Which in your outward actions shewes it selfe,
Against my kindred, brother, and my selfe:
Makes him to send, that thereby he may gather
The grounds of your ill will, and to remoue it.
Glo. I cannot tell, the world is growne so bad,
That wrens may prey where Eagles dare not pearch,
Since euery Iacke became a Gentleman
There's many a gentle person made a Iacke.
Qu. Come, come, we know your meaning brother Glo.
You enuie mine aduancement and my friends,
God graunt we neuer may haue need of you.
Glo. Meane time, God grant that we haue need of you,

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